

THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys' and Girls' Department

Rules for Young Writers.
1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

POETRY.

See Your Own.

By George Whitefield D'Vys.
So, lad, the slip up, that he made
You saw with vision clear?
But, hold! To him, your own mistakes
As manifest appear:
For, surely it is true, my lad,
As surely you'll agree,
The blunders, that we make ourselves
We cannot seem to see.

Don't watch your boy chums all the while,
And when one makes a slip,
Seek not to tell the harmful tale
Of how you saw him trip.
Nay! Listen, lad: 'twere better far
To let that boy alone,
Just quit regarding his mistakes
And try to see your own.

Best of All.

A pretty dress is very nice,
And pretty is a shoe,
And pretty ribbons in the hair
Are very pretty too.
Nice manners are most sweet to have,
They make sweet ways complete.
But Modesty is best of all.
It makes the sweet still sweeter.
—John Martin's Magazine.

Exercise.

Tom Hop-Toad had a theory that
helpful exercise
Helped a toad good and wise.
He hopped to business hopefully,
and worked with zeal and vim.
This helpful hopping habit kept
Tom-Toad in perfect trim.
We would do well to mark this good
example set by him.
—From John Martin's Magazine.

The Boy Scout Company.
One little Boy Scout beating a tattoo;
A little comrade heard the call—then
there were two.

Two little Boy Scouts climbing up a tree;
Along came another one—then there
were three.

Three little Boy Scouts standing by the door;
Running off they met a Scout—then
there were four.

Four little Boy Scouts in the water dive;
Another one swam up to them—then
there were five.

Five little Boy Scouts doing lots of tricks;
Their captain called out "Shoulder
arms!"—then there were six.

Six little Boy Scouts looking up to heaven;
An airship brought another down—
then there were seven.

Seven little Boy Scouts got to school quite late;
They found a scholar in the room—
then there were eight.

Eight little Boy Scouts dressed up very fine;
They caught a little ragged one—
then there were nine.

Nine little Boy Scouts chased a speckled hen;
They jumped into another Scout—
then there were ten.

Ten little Boy Scouts yelling "Hip, hurrah!"
This is all there is to tell—these are
all there are!

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.
There is a little word in the Bible
that isn't talked about as much as it
deserves to be.

It is inasmuch, made up of three little English words to express what the Saviour said in Hebrew when he told the people "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto me!"

This word has directly to do with our responsibility for the well being of those who are not able to take good care of themselves.

"Inasmuch" tells you that if you have neglected the least of the needy, that you have neglected the One who gave himself for you.

It directly forces upon you the fact that you have neglected a very important duty, been ungrateful, and grieved Him.

It says direct to us all the measure of your goodness is the goodness which you show to others.

"Inasmuch" holds for everybody the spirit of condemnation if they are not worthy the spirit of praise.

When you become well acquainted with "inasmuch" it is not unlike a mirror to you. You can see yourself in it not as others see you, but as The Christ sees you.

Beneath this divine measure you are either good, or good for nothing!

"Inasmuch" as you did not care how others fared or suffered you have widened the distance between yourself and divine good.

Inasmuch, one of the most wonderful words in the Bible, is a sermon in itself and has been a "Beware" or warning for 2000 years.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.
1—Charlotte Benjamin of Norwich—The Camp-Fire Girls' Larks and Pranks.
2—Fred Rupprecht, of Eagleville—The Boy Scouts on Sturgeon Island.
3—Aurora McGray, of Voluntown—Blue Grass Girls' Vacation Adventures.
4—Dorothy Tholen, of Norwich—Ruth Fielding in Moving Pictures.
5—Bertha Mikes, of Mansfield Center—Blue Grass Girls in the Mountains.
6—Arlene Pearl, of Augusta, Me.—Blue Grass Girls Upon the Water.
7—Doris A. Wood, of Eagleville—Ruth Fielding in the Saddle.
8—Rena Korner, of West Willington—Six Little Bunkers at Uncle Fred's.

The winners of Prize Books, living in the city here call at The Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a. m. on Thursday.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT
Almira Bernier, of Danielson—Many thanks for the lovely prize book I have received. I have enjoyed reading it very much.

Jane D. Fellows, of Washington, D. C.—I wish to express my thanks for the prize book you sent me entitled "The Camp Fire Girls' Larks and Pranks." I think it is one of the most interesting books I have ever read.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.
The Shower.
March 3d, four o'clock. The clouds which have been gathering in the horizon for a long time are becoming darker; it thunders loudly, and rain pours down! Those who are caught in it fly in every direction, some laughing and some crying.

I always find particular amusement in these better-sketches, caused by a sudden storm. It seems as if each one, when thus taken by surprise, loses the tactful character, the world or habit has given him, and appears in his true colors.

Some people have big man with deliberate step, who suddenly forgets his indifference made to order, and runs like a schoolboy! He is a thrifty city gentleman, who in his fashionable suit is afraid to spoil his hat.

That pretty lady yonder, on the contrary, whose looks are so modest, and whose dress is so elaborate, slackens her pace with the increasing storm. She seems to find pleasure in braving it, and does not think of her velvet gloves, but of the hail. She evidently is a lioness in her clothing.

Here, a young man who was passing stops to catch some of the hail-stones in his hands, and examines them. By his quick and businesslike walk, just now, you would have taken him for a tax gatherer on his rounds, when he is really a young philosopher, studying the effects of electricity.

And those schoolboys who leave their books to run after the sudden guests of a March whirlwind; those who, now so demure, and who now fly with bursts of laughter; those national guards, who, at the martial call of their days of duty, to take refuge under a porch! The storm has caused all these transformations.

RENA KORNER, Age 13, West Willington.
How He Earned \$85.50.
Our school closed June 27, 1919, and I went to Storrs and I asked for some work and the man said to come the next day, so the next morning I got up at half past six. I had to pick strawberries, blackberries, and I hoed the gardens, picked tomatoes and sweetcorn. We stopped work at half past five and I got 20 cents an hour. I earned \$85.50 this summer.

When I came home I had to get the cows, feed them and feed the hens. I have to carry in wood, too.

Our school began Sept. 8, 1919.
LOUIS E. MARSHALL, Age 13, Mansfield Center.

Work in Vacations.
In vacation I helped my father to cut hay and helped him to rake the hay and put it into the barn.

I milk the cows every morning and I feed the hens and take the cows to pasture, and do various tasks for my mother.

I am going to school in Gurleyville.
SAMUEL POLLACK, Age 11, Eagleville.

My Work This Summer.
During my summer vacation I worked pulling weeds out of my garden, paring potatoes and cultivated my garden.

In hay time I had to rake hay, spread hay, mow away hay, and pick huckleberries.

During summer I had to milk two cows sometimes, feed the pigs, the cows and clean the stables.

The boy who I did was wash and wipe dishes, set the table and bring in wood.

During my summer vacation I went to Willimantic to see my father. We were eight or nine bands playing while men marched along the street. I saw a Scotchman play his bagpipes. In one auto the parade was led by Sam was feeding the Belgian children.

I stayed a week at my uncle's. While I was there I helped to get the cows. My black keeper kept 24 cows. I helped feed the pigs, and went fishing twice.

On the sixth of September I went to Willimantic to hear some drumming. There were drum corps there from Connecticut and Massachusetts.

School began September 8.
ROBERT E. WALKER, Age 12, Mansfield Center.

My Trip to Hartford.
Friday, September 5th, my mother, father, grandmother, two brothers and I went to Hartford. We started about nine o'clock and arrived in Hartford about eleven o'clock. On the way we saw sheep feeding beside the road.

When we went over the bridge I saw a lot of boats, and when we arrived in Hartford we stopped on Main street. Then we drove down a street which we could go our way. Then we came back and put our auto on Windsor street and ate our dinner.

After dinner we went into the five and ten cent store. When we came out we went and bought my brother some shoes. Then we went to the moving pictures. When we had seen the pictures we did some trading.

We started for Willimantic about seven o'clock. When we arrived in Willimantic we had some ice cream. We arrived home about eleven o'clock.

DORIS A. WOOD, Age 11, Eagleville.
Learning From Experience.
The first of July my aunt came over to go blueberrying for two days. We haven't any blueberry pasture of our own, but a neighbor near us has a

For Boys to Make

How to Make a Bow to Carry on the Wapath.
By Grant M. Hyde, Instructor in Journalism, The University of Wisconsin.
Make your bow just as long as you are tall and you can shoot an arrow as far as George Washington threw the dollar. Most boys make their bows too short.

Get a solid, straight-grained, well-seasoned piece of hickory or ash, 1 1/2 by 1 1/2 inches and about 6 feet long.

Examine carefully the drawings below. Notice that the inside of the bow is rounded, but that the outside, or back, is perfectly flat. In making the bow always whittle all wood off the inside and the two sides, but do not touch the outside. A bow made this way is hard to break and shoots even harder.

Using a saw, draw-knife and rasp shape the bow roughly. Allow in the center for a 3-inch hand-hold about as big as the handle of your favorite ball bat, but more square in shape. Each tip of the bow will be about 4 inch wide and about 1 1/2 inch thick. Near the hand-hold the bow should taper rapidly; near the tips it should taper gradually.

Having shaped the bow roughly, begin to whittle carefully with a

Downline Knot
Tip
CROSS SECTIONS
Back for Outside

sharp knife. Test it often (see picture). Testing like this will help you get a uniform, even bend. Just when you think you have it, test it. The bow is almost limber enough, notice the ends (see illustration), put on a string, and make the remaining tests. You were told to shoot it.

When you can hold the bow out firmly at arm's length and, with all your strength, just barely pull the string back to your face, it is ready to wax or shellac. Tack colored felt around the hand-hold.

The bow-string must be very strong and thoroughly waxed. It should be about two inches shorter than the distance between notches, so that when in place, it will bend the bow five or six inches. Always keep bow unstung when not in use.

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pasture that he lets people pick berries in by paying ten cents a quart or a dollar a day.

The boy who went home she decided that my mother should go with her.

Mother at first was anxious, never having left before to keep house by myself, but I decided I could get along splendidly, so mother went.

At first I had awful luck. I made a loaf of cake and some cookies, but then into the oven and immediately forgot all about them. When I looked at them an hour later they were burnt black.

The next day I decided I would make some more cake, but this time I would watch my oven.

So I got my oven sizzling hot, put my cake in and in the two burnt black, but the rest of the cake was like dough. Something must be the matter, I thought. Although I had been in place, it will bend the bow five or six inches. Always keep bow unstung when not in use.

ARLENE PEARL, Augusta, Me.
How I Spent My Vacation.
I had to leave school because I had the measles. My sister and I put them at the same time. After we had them my brother had them. My

sister had them the hardest. I had them a little bit lighter; and my brother the lightest.

Friday, September 5th, we went to Hartford, starting about 11 o'clock. On the way we saw three lambs. At Hartford I saw a steam roller and many trolleys.

ARTHUR O. N. WOOD, Age 9, Eagleville.
At the Seashore.
It was a very warm day when we went to the seashore. Mother fixed our luncheon while we got our bathing suits, pails, and angler. We rode over on the cars and was very glad when we saw the cool water.

A nearby house furnished us with cool refreshing water to drink. After dinner we walked along the shore, watching the other people in bathing. We were very sorry when it was time to go home as we enjoyed ourselves very much.

GLADYS ST. JOHN, Age 11, Moosup.
How I Spent My Vacation.
Our school closed June 27th. All the children were promoted except one. Wednesday, September 3d, my brother and I went to Hartford. On the way we saw two billy goats pulling

For Girls to Make

Home Made Portfolios
By Eleanor M. Moore, Instructor in Handcraft, Elgin, Ill.
When mother wants a house the closets are the first thing she thinks about. A closet is a place to keep things. Naturally, every school girl wants one, too. A portfolio is only a little closet. It is a place to keep notes, theses, clippings, and all the other papers that accumulate on a school desk or study table.

Think first where you will want to keep your portfolio and what you will keep in it. Then decide on the size. Fifteen inches is good.

If it is to be 15x14, cut two pieces of thin book-binding or cotton cloth 1 1/2 inches wide, fastened on 3/4 inch paste or thinned library paste, making a 3/4-inch binding on all edges.

Wind all outside edges with strips of thin book-binding or cotton cloth 1 1/2 inches wide, fastened on 3/4 inch paste or thinned library paste, making a 3/4-inch binding on all edges.

Now cut four 8-inch strips of durable cloth for hinges. Paste these on the outside of the five pieces of cardboard, as shown below, making 1 1/2-inch laps and leaving 2 inches of free cloth between boards.

Next cover the outside. Leave about 1/4-inch binding showing on the edges. Wall paper makes a good cover. Pretty cloth is neat and wears well. Decorate to suit your taste.

With a sharp knife cut through the coverboards from the outside and insert a long linen tape, pasting it on the inside. These ends should be about 10 inches long each. Cover the inside using paper of a lighter weight and color.

This portfolio is folded and tied. When untied it opens up and lies out flat.

SECOND PORTFOLIO
This portfolio is made more like an envelope. The end flaps (D, E) are omitted and the cloth pasted out on the back of the piece. There are four short linen tapes.

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the boat across the sound.

We saw a few fishing boats, and from one some men were pulling a seine which seemed to be full of fish.

When we got to Sag Harbor there were so many automobiles waiting to come on the boat that some people got nervous for fear the boat would sink.

When we arrived at Shelter Island an auto met us and took us to the home of my aunt.

Some days we went down to the bathing beach, and others we went for a drive.

There are some very handsome summer homes there owned by rich people from large cities.

I saw airplanes nearly every day. On our return trip it was so foggy that the fog horns were blowing frequently.

We reached New London we saw a hydroplane flying and when it came down it sailed about on the water.

The train was waiting in New London and we reached home after enjoying a pleasant trip.
CHARLOTTE BENJAMIN, Age 12, Norwich.

A Trained Pony.
Two weeks after our school was out I had the measles. I had them for two weeks; then when I got up I wanted to help my mother wash the dishes, but she had them done, so I could not help her; but I helped her get supper. After supper I washed the dishes and then we played school.

About four weeks later I went to Willimantic to my sisters. We went to the pictures. After the pictures there was a little show with a man and a pony.

The man said to the pony: "How many years did you go to school? The pony stamped six times. The man told him to get the mail. The pony went to the box and brought the mail to the man's hand."

HEDWIG RUPPRECHT, Age 12, Eagleville.
BALLOUVILLE
The schoolhouse has recently been painted white and presents a greatly improved appearance. A new fire escape has been added.

The Ballouville A. C. were a bit saddened when in their tussle last Saturday with Reddy's All Stars, the visitors marched off with nine runs while they looked disconsolately at a line of as many heroes.

The cottage meeting is to be at the home of Postmaster J. L. Pray this (Thursday) evening. Next week it is to be at the home of George W. C. Card.

A social time was enjoyed at the hall last Friday evening for the benefit of the baseball boys.

SOUTH WINDHAM
A few friends gathered at the home of Miss Mary A. Hatch and George Hatch Saturday evening, Sept. 20, it being the 25th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Garrett W. Smith. They were presented useful gifts in silver. A social time was enjoyed.

Mrs. W. C. Card spent Friday in Manchester.

Mrs. Helen Tubbs and Miss Rachel Jennings spent Thursday with Mrs. Frank Jennings at Eastern Point.

Rev. P. A. Matthias of Bridgeport occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Miss Holmes of Columbia, one of the teachers in the local school, is board

Hed Daily Duties.
School let out June 27, 1919, for our summer vacation.
I went to pick huckleberries and blackberries with my two brothers. I helped my mother wash dishes and dry dishes and sweep the floor.

In the morning I fed the ducks and chickens and gave them water.

I had to take care of my baby brother, and when the sun shone I had to take the baby outside. Sometimes I made him sleep.

When my mother wanted something from the garden I had to get it for her. School opened Sept. 8, 1919.

When I come home from school I feed the ducks and chickens and then take the baby out doors.

FRANCES M. DOUDA, Age 11, Eagleville.
A Trip on the Sound.
Last winter I was taken with the influenza and have not fully recovered. Thinking the salt air might be a benefit to my health, I went to Shelter Island to visit my aunt.

We left home early one morning and arrived in New London in time to take

ing a little wagon with a little boy in it.

I stayed in Hartford two days. I saw the capitol and its surroundings. It sure is a beautiful place. I stayed with my married brother.

One day we took a walk on the Hartford bridge. I saw many row boats anchored in the water.

On my way home I saw many cows by the side of the road with many sheep.

Our school opened September 8th.
SOLOMON POLLACK, Eagleville.

Glad to Go To School Again.
My school closed June 22. I helped my mother on the farm. In the morning I helped my father to put the cows in the pasture and give the horses a drink.

I have a little calf, her name is Katie.

I took care of my garden. My garden is sixteen by sixteen and a half feet. I had enough work all summer.

I had three bantams, but one was drowned, so I got two left. I felt awful sorry for her.

My aunt and two cousins came up in August and I had a lot of fun having with them.

I had a lot of work in my garden. Now I have to shell my beans and pick my tomatoes, because I am afraid that the frost will get them.

My school started September 8th, 1919. I was glad to go to school again. I like my teacher very much, her name is Miss Bliss.

BERTHA MIKES, Age 8, Mansfield.
My Summer Vacation.
Early this summer my father said to mamma: "Wouldn't it be nice if we could take a trip in the car to New York and spend a couple of weeks visiting our friends there?"

They talked it over and finally decided to go and take my two brothers and myself with them. They decided to go about the middle of August.

We started one morning at 8 o'clock. It was quite dark when we started, but we didn't mind that. We went into four different states on our way over. It was a lovely ride. We went through Hartford and over the Mohawk trail for the first time. We thought that the ride over the trail was the prettiest part of the trip.

We traveled half past 9 that night and then stayed all night at a hotel and started at 9 next morning and reached our destination at noon.

We spent most of our time visiting friends, who gave us a delightful time. We were very sorry we could not stay longer, but we had to get home for school.

We certainly had a lovely time. I hope every boy and girl had as nice a summer vacation as I did.
DOROTHY THOLEN, Norwich.

Western Wonderlands.
Many people spent their vacation in the national parks.

One of these was the Yellowstone, located in northwestern Wyoming. It has many wonders that all must see.

The world put together. Boiling hot springs, mud volcanoes, petrified forests, the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, the geysers, the lakes, the large lakes, streams and waterfalls, and a vast wilderness inhabited by deer, elk, bison, moose, antelope, bear, sheep, and many other animals.

This portfolio is folded and tied. When untied it opens up and lies out flat.

There is, however, exceptional trout fishing which is free to all.

The second was the Yosemite in eastern California. It is a valley of beauty, known throughout the world.

There are many waterfalls of great height, the groves of big trees, many snow-capped peaks, and in the Yellowstone, good trout fishing.

AUORE MAGREY, Age 13, Voluntown.
The Help of a Boy Scout.
It was a very warm day, as could be noticed by the dusty roads. All vegetables were dying for want of thirst, the animals were panting hard as they trudged along. It was on this day that two scouts decided to go out for a picnic. They had a picnic lunch made and they started out.

They walked a long ways out, stopping at different times to examine holes in the trees, or on the ground, thinking they might see something such as wild rabbits or snakes, but they saw none of these.

At last they came to a shady place, so they sat down and ate their lunch, which tasted good, as they said, in the woods.

After resting a few moments they began their journey. They did not walk far, however, when they came to a small pond where two small boys were paddling. They were out quite far when the scouts noticed them. The boys kept walking out farther, and suddenly a loud scream and the scouts saw their heads go under. The hats, shoes and stockings flew a lot of two scouts swam out after the boys. They were not long in getting them out on the sand and using their directions for saving half-drowned persons.

THEY STOP THE TICKLE

Briggs

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Your Insurance against colds

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IF YOU FEEL A COLD COMING ON - TAKE BRIGGS' COUGH DROPS - THEY STOP THE TROUBLE AT ONCE AND SOOTHE THE MEMBRANE OF YOUR THROAT

Keep a Box handy

C. A. BRIGGS CO. CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

ing with Mrs. George Stiles.

Henry Woodward and Arthur Colbert have returned from setting up machinery for the Smith-Winchester company, being away ten weeks in New Jersey.

Miss Calista Backus, who teaches in Pomfret, was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Maynard, with her children, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Norwich.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Kline and daughter Irma of Hartford spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kline.

Perry Crane employed in Bristol, was home over Sunday.

Miss Ida B. Adams of Norwich and Alfred E. Card of South Windham were married at the bride's home Monday evening at 7 o'clock. After a wedding trip they will reside in South Windham.

WILSONVILLE
Miss Ophelia Kelly, who has been in Webster, is enjoying a rest at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Kelly were in Worcester with relatives Sunday.

Mildred Payne returned to her home in Worcester Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Elmsner and Christine Ryan were Worcester visitors